

Treasure Coast Presbyterian Church  
Online Worship Guide  
Sunday, May 5<sup>th</sup>, 2024

**Song of Gathering**

*Let Us Adore*

Word and Music: Julius Chajes © 1952 Transcontinental Music

Let us adore (*women echo*) the ever-living God (*echo*) And render praise (*echo*) unto him (*echo*) Who spread out the heavens (*echo*) And established the Earth (*echo*) And whose glory (*echo*) *All: Is manifest throughout all the earth*

**He is our God (echo) He is our God (echo) All: There is no one else (repeat)**

(second time:) **So let him reign (echo) So let him reign (echo) All: There is no one else. He is our God (echo) He is our God All: There is no one else**

**Welcome & Announcements**

**Call to Worship**

Psalm 95:1-7

**Prayer of Invocation**

**Songs of Praise**

*Come, Ye Sinners*

©2000 Detuned Radio Music (ASCAP). Words: Joseph Hart. Music: Matthew S. Smith.

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore Jesus ready, stands to save you, Full of pity, joined with power. He is able, He is able, He is willing; doubt no more.

Come ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify; True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings you nigh. Without money, without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden, Bruised and broken by the fall If you tarry 'til you're better, You will never come at all. Not the righteous, not the righteous; Sinners Jesus came to call.

Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream; All the fitness He requires, Is to feel your need of Him. This he gives you, this He gives you, 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended; pleads the merit of His blood. Venture on Him, venture wholly, Let no other trust intrude. None but Jesus, none but Jesus, Can do helpless sinners good.

*All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name*

Words: Edward Perronet, 1779, alt.; Music: Oliver Holden 1793

All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

You seed of Israel's chosen race, you ransomed of the fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all; hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, on this terrestrial ball, to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all; to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all; f all.

**Reading of the Law**

Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust destroy and where thieves break in and steal, but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also. "The eye is the lamp of the body. So, if your eye is healthy, your whole body will be full of light, but if your eye is bad, your whole body will be full of darkness. If then the light in you is darkness, how great is the darkness! "No one

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can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or he will be devoted to the one and despise the other.

**Assurance of Pardon**

1 Timothy 1:15-16

**Confession of Faith**

From Philippians 2

We believe that Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped but made himself nothing, taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men. We believe that he, being found in human form, humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross. And we believe that God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

**Pastoral Prayer**

**Worship through Giving**

*Come, Thou Almighty King*

Words: Anonymous, ca. 1757; Music: Felice de Giardini, 1769

Come, thou Almighty King, help us thy name to sing, help us to praise. Father, all glorious, o'er all victorious, come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

Come, thou Incarnate Word, gird on thy mighty sword, our prayer attend. Come, and thy people bless, and give thy Word success; Spirit of holiness, on us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter, thy sacred witness bear in this glad hour. Thou who almighty art, now rule in every heart, and ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.

Doxology: To the great One in Three eternal praises be, hence evermore. His sovereign majesty may we in glory see, and to eternity love and adore.

**Song of Preparation**

*What Wondrous Love Is This*

Words: American Folk Hymn; Music: The Southern Harmony, 1835; CCLI #1222898

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what wondrous love is this, O my soul! What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dreadful curse to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down, When I was sinking down, sinking down, When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown, Christ bore the thorny crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ bore the thorny crown for my soul

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM, while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing, while millions join the theme, I will sing!

**Scripture Reading**

Daniel 4:28-37

**Sermon: Ever Faithful**

"The Gift of Being Humbled"  
Pastor Rob Edenfield

**Song of Response**

*His Mercy Is More*

Matt Boswell & Matt Papa © 2016 Getty Music Hymns and Songs CCLI #1222898

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more Stronger than darkness, new every morn, Our sins they are many, His mercy is more**

What love could remember, no wrongs we have done? Omniscient all-knowing, He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea, without bottom or shore, Our sins they are many, His mercy is more **(Chorus)**

What patience would wait, as we constantly roam? What Father so tender, is calling us home? He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor - Our sins they are many, His mercy is more **(Chorus)**

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What riches of kindness, He lavished on us! His blood was the payment, His life was the cost! We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford; Our sins they are many, His mercy is more **(Chorus)**

**Benediction**